

The Crash Halo Fanfiction

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Summary: The Tales Of Equilibria's not so humble beginnings. Based on the Machinima by King Sangos.

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As I sit and watch the battle unfold from the flight deck, I fumble over a touchscreen pad, managing what's left of the Halcyon cruiser. I see that the captain is as stunned as I am, so far were in the middle of nowhere, then next minute were in a firefight. The Comm's are quiet, no response to the SOS. The ship shakes from the plasma shell, my head jerks forward, I slam into the glass of my touchscreen keyboard at full force, and the glass is partly shattered. The blood from my head and nose distract me for a moment, im still in shock when an alert appears on the screen of the partly distorted screen. Gravity failing! The barking of order from the captain are drowned out by sound of metal and the sudden jolt, everything turns dark, then reddish. I see in plain words, "Oxygen failing". I panic and run out of the flight deck, and make a mad dash for the vehicle bay. So far I keep remembering the story of people surviving a crash from strapping into a warthog; I pray those aren't just stories. I reach the bay when I see the doors are pried shut, I put in a code on the holoscreen, but it responds with the usual lockdown notice, I override it and see that other thought the same. A couple of marines and an ODS have strapped into the warthogs. I decide talking isn't the best choice; I just jump into the nearest warthog I can find. Then again a jolt surges thru the ship and a hole opens up in the hull, the suction coming from the corridor outside, the door screeching holding onto its frame. Then another jolt and I can see a plant thru the roof. I pray they strapped this thing down, slowly I put on my oxygen mask, but I slowly see darkness. Is this death, or me waking up from another nightmare. So far I have no clue.

End
file.